

the first part of the contention of the two famous
Come Madame, let vs goe.

exeunt omnes.
Enter the Lord Scayles vpon the Tower
walls walking.

Enter three or foure cutizens below.

L. Scayles How now, is Iacke Cade slaine?

1 Cutizen No my Lord, nor likely to be slaine,
For they haue wonne the bridge,
Killing all those that withstand them,
The Lord Maior craueth aid of your honor from the Tower,
To defend the cittie from the rebels.

L. Scayles Such aide as I can spare, you shall command,
But I am troubled here with them my selfe,
The Rebels haue attempted to win the Tower,
But get you to Smithfield and gather head,
And thither I will send you Mathew Goffe:
Fight for your King, your country, and your liues,
And so farewell, for I must hence againe.

exeunt omnes.
Enter Iacke Cade and the rest, and strikes his sword
vpon London stone.

Cade Now is Mortimer Lord of this cittie,
And now sitting vpon London stone, we commaund,
That the first yeare of our raigne,
The pissing conduit run nothing but red wine,
And now henceforth, it shall be treason
For any that calls me otherwise then
Lord Mortimer.

Enter a souldier.
sould. Iacke Cade, Iacke Cade.

Cade Zounes, knocke him downe. *they kill him.*

Dicke My Lord, theres an Army gathered together
Into Smithfield.

Cade Come then, lets go fight with them,
But first go on and set London bridge on fire:
And if you can, burne downe the Tower too,
Come lets away. *exeunt omnes.*

Alarmes, and then Mathew Goffe is slain, and al the rest with him:
then enter Iacke Cade again, and his company.

Cade.

houses, of Torke and Lancaster.

Cade So sirs, now go some and pull downe the Sauoy,
Others to the Innes of the court, downe with them all.

Dicke I haue a sute vnto your Lordship.

Cade. Be it a lordship Dicke, and thou shalt haue it
For that word.

Dicke That we may go burne all the Records,
And that all writing may be put downe,
And nothing vsde but the score and the tally.

Cade Dick it shall be so, and henceforward al thing shalbe
in common, and in Cheapside shall my palphrey go to grasse.
Why ist not a miserable thing, that of the skin of an innocent
lamb, should parchment be made, and then with a litle blotting
ouer with inke, a man should vndo himselfe?

Some saies tis the bees that sting, but I say, tis their wax, for I
am sure I neuer scald to any thing but once, and I was neuer
mine owne man since.

Nicke But when shall we take vp those commodities
Which you told vs of?

Cade Mary he that wil lustily stand to it,
Shall go with me, and take vp these commodities following:
Item, a gowne, a kirtle, a peticote and a smocke.

Enter George.

George My Lord, a prize, a prize, heres the Lord Say,
Which sold the townes in France.

Cade. Come hither thou Say, thou George, thou buckrum
What answer canst thou make vnto my mightines, (lord,
For deliuering vp the townes in France to Monsier busse mine
cue the Dolphin of France?

And more the so, thou hast most traiterously erected a gram-
mer school, to infect the youth of the realm, & against the kings
Crowne and dignitie, thou hast built vp a paper-mil, nay it wil
befaid to thy face, that thou keepst men in thy house that daily
reades of bookes with red letters, and talkes of a Nowne and a
Verb, and such abominable words, as no christian eare is able
to indure it: and besides al that, thou hast appointed certain iu-
stices of peace in euery shire to hang honest men that steal for
their liuing, and because they could not read, thou hast hung
them

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